THE PACIFIC

Pac Theo Sem
Reading Room

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A Rubaiyat of Hope.

"Open the Book that led our Pilgrimage—
Wherein the promise lies of battle's wage:
'The wilderness shall blossom as the rose,'
When hope and love shall write the desert's page."

* * *

"Whether the cup with sweet or bitter run,
The order cometh: 'Work till day is done!'
Deem not the beauty of the morning's rise
Has not an answer in the setting sun!'"

* * *

"What if the rose of yesterday be dead—
A thousand blow today as fair a red,
We know the morrow cometh all divine,
And vanished roses are not spirits fled!"

* * *

"What if the saints and sages silent are?
Their words are glowing like a quenchless star;
Their shadows lead us, and their thoughts inspire—
Surely themselves cannot be distant far!"

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A NATION'S PRAYER.

O! make Thou us, through Centuries long,
In peace secure, in justice strong
Around our gift of freedom draw
The safeguards of Thy righteous law;
And cast in some diviner mold,
Let the new cycle shame the old.

—Whittier.

The stanzas of poetry on the cover page of The Pacific this week are from a poem entitled "The Rubaiyat of Hope," by A. Cavaness. They were selected by us from different parts of the poem and arranged in the order in which they stand. They thus make "a rubaiyat of hope."

The Pacific Baptist, published in Portland, Oregon, makes note of the plan adopted by the Pacific Coast Congress to aid The Pacific and says: "This is one of the most readable of our exchanges; even in the abridged form of four pages in which it comes to us since the earthquake it is full of inspiration and courage."

San Francisco will have her Chinatown again. It will not be just like the old. It will be better regulated; but it will be Chinatown. The Chinese had rights that had to be respected. Then, too, there were rival cities ready to welcome the Chinese for the sake of the trade advantages to be had thereby. San Francisco couldn't entertain the thought of losing the trade which the Chinese brought to the city, and so the voice of clamor was silenced largely. In all of which we have an earnest of what will be in the future when the rights and the worth of the Chinese are more widely respected and measured.

"A rational observance of the coming anniversary" is the way the San Francisco Chronicle phrases it in an editorial on the celebration of our national independence day. No drunks except such as may be imported and no fire-crakers is the further statement. And this, the Chronicle has the wisdom and courage to declare "rational." Surely, the world does move. Now and then, since the 18th of April, there have been editorials in some of the San Francisco dailies which have indicated that some such live coal as touched of old the lips of Isaiah had come quite close at least to the lips of men having the direction of these papers. A Fourth of July in San Francisco without saloons! And daily papers calling it rational! Is it a harbinger of the millennium?

Some of the newspapers are trying to forecast the loss or gain politically to Mayor Schmitz in that he took the saloon program of the ministers and other good men and threw over the whisky men. If Mr. Schmitz goes down because of that action, it will be with colors flying. Whatever his conduct in the future it must be said that he did a manly and courageous thing in taking the stand that he has taken against the saloon. Contrast it with that of Mayor Mott of Oakland, who quailed and failed, where manhood is considered. Far better to go down as Mayor Schmitz may have to go down than as Mayor Mott went down. The difference is as wide as that between honor and dishonor.

Father Yorke, a Roman Catholic priest of Oakland, made a good haul on the San Francisco Relief Fund, receiving therefrom the sum of $25,000, which was put into his hands to be used as seemed best to him. While this was in his possession the Roman Catholics in Oakland were drawing help from a large number of the relief stations. The query in the minds of some is, What did Father Yorke do with the $25,000 which was turned over to him? Was it used in way of individual relief? Or, did it go for the repairing or rebuilding of Roman Catholic churches? No other church has had any of the relief fund placed at its disposal. It might be well for those who thus disposed of the $25,000 to try to follow it up so as to see that it went into those channels for which it was originally intended. Perhaps Father Yorke himself stands ready to account for it. It is to be hoped so, although it is stated that there was no stipulation to this effect.

A member of a San Francisco family, upon which repeated disaster by fire has fallen during the last year remarked the other day that she didn't know what these visitations meant, nor what the end would be, but that there was some consolation in the thought that there wasn't much left to burn now. And the woman expressed also a wonder, a query, as to what it was that was pursuing them. We thought, as we heard of it, of the words in the old Book: "And they heard the voice of the Lord God walking in the garden in the cool of the day; and Adam and his wife hid themselves from the presence of the Lord God amongst the trees of the garden. And the Lord God called unto Adam and said unto him, Where art thou?" Now, we do not know, of course, that these people had been seeking to hide themselves from God, and that in these calamities God has been speaking to them and saying, "Where art thou?" But we do know that very many in San Francisco had been doing this. Thousands of people in that city were living in utter disregard of God, and thousands of professing Christians were so neglectful of their privileges and duties as to scarcely deserve the name of Christian. That the voice of God should come to them in some such channel, asking, "Where are thou?" is not at all improbable.

We are in receipt of an encouraging letter from the Rev. Dr. George R. Wallace, pastor of Westminster Congregational Church of Spokane, concerning the Pacific Coast Congress plan to raise a fund of $10,000 to aid The Pacific. Dr. Wallace has begun the work in Eastern Washington. It is to be hoped that it will be pushed all along the coast at once. The Pacific, as we stated last week, suffered heavy loss, both directly and indirectly. In addition to the printing outfit, which was only partially in-

sured, the paper suffers because of the losses of friends who have aided it in one way and another for several years. The present writer owned a job printing office from the profits of which considerable was donated each year to support The Pacific. The loss on that above insurance amounts to several thousand dollars, and there is a strong probability that about $2,300 of the insurance on the job printing office will never be paid. Other friends of the paper who have been aiding it have lost heavily. Then, too, the litle revenue the paper had from advertisements has been cut off to considerable extent, and there has been also some loss from subscribers unable to pay, and from others who have concluded they were not able so to do. The Pacific has served the Congregational churches of the coast faithfully for fifty-six years. It has always been of great value to all our interests. Realizing this, several friends have, since the great day of calamity, kindly and generously remembered it without solicitation, for which all who have to do with its management are grateful. But much more is demanded. That fund should be raised and the paper should be introduced into many more homes.

"Cast thy bread upon the waters; for thou shalt find it after many days. Give a portion to seven, yea even unto eight; for thou knowest not what evil shall be upon the earth." Illustration: When the Congregational church at Niles was organized several years ago the First Church of San Francisco gave it a communion set. Recently word came to the stricken church in the city that the Ladies' Aid Society of the church at Niles was working to raise $50 which would be sent to it soon. Mention was made in the letter of the gift which they had received from the First Church. Dr. Adams wrote in reply that the church was about to purchase a new communion service, and that the $50 would be applied thereon. Another illustration: Several years ago the First Church of Los Angeles was in a very discouraged and critical condition. It was burdened by a heavy indebtedness. Many thought seriously of abandoning the field. At that juncture the Rev. Dr. McLean of Oakland put in an appearance one day saying that he had a gift for the church of $1,500 from the First Church of San Francisco. Dr. McLean, it seems, had gone to friends in the San Francisco church and had interested them in the needs of the Los Angeles church. The timely help gave great encouragement to the church in Los Angeles, and along with a few other things marked a turning point in its history. Recently the Rev. William Horace Day, the pastor, said to Dr. Adams, "I know where there is $1,500 for the First Church of San Francisco when it is wanted." Dr. Adams and the members in general of the First Church of San Francisco knew nothing as to the gift. But investigation soon showed how it had come about. "The old First Church" did not know that an earthquake was coming upon San Francisco and that it would be sorely stricken, but it cast its bread upon the waters and now after many days it is finding it again.

BEAR THE BURDEN OF THE HOUR!

God lays a little on us every day,
And never, I believe, on all the way
Will burdens bear so deep
Or pathway lie so steep
But we can go, if, by God's power
We only bear the burden of the hour

—George Klingley.

SHAMEFUL TREATMENT OF DISTINGUISHED JAPANESE.

An insult which will bring the blush to many a cheek was given recently to two distinguished Japanese visitors to the United States. Very little is known about it; the daily papers, so far as we know, with but one exception, giving the matter no publicity. A communication concerning it was addressed by Professor Davidson of the University of California to several San Francisco dailies. It appeared in one only—in the Call. The insult was on the part of some San Francisco hoodlums and consisted of pelting with stones and clods of dirt Dr. F. Omori and Dr. Nakamura, of the Imperial University of Tokio. These gentlemen were sent here by the Japanese government to make a study of our recent earthquake, Dr. Omori being perhaps the greatest authority in seismography. The attacks on these distinguished men was at two different times about two weeks ago. When Dr. Omori was attacked his hat was crushed by a stone as large as a hen's egg, and in the gang of boys and young men guilty of this outrage, it is said there were some who wore the livery of the United States postal service. This occurred near the post office in San Francisco while Dr. Omori was taking some photographs. Dr. Nakamura was assaulted in a manner somewhat similar while he was making examination of ruins in another part of the city.

Already, herein, are we beginning to see some of the fruits of the bitter attacks which have been made hereabouts by tongue and pen on the Japanese during the last few months.

No one cares to have California taken possession of largely by Japanese, but such extravagant utterances as have been made against them by some of the newspapers and exclusion leagues cannot have other than baneful results.

Wendell Phillips, once said: "You may build your capitol with granite, and pile it high as the Rocky Mountains, if it is founded on or mixed up with iniquity, the pulse of a girl will in time beat it down."

An earthquake and a fire have recently laid low our city by the Golden Gate. There are other things that will yet be laid low by other forces, and some of these forces seemingly have no more power than a pulse beat.

If we build up on these shores a civilization founded on or mixed up with injustice, it will be terribly shaken some time.

The trend of the world is toward brotherhood. The Asiatics are our next-door neighbors. They are destined to play an important part in the world's future, and the people of the Pacific Coast will have to learn to treat them as they treat other peoples. The lesson may be learned through great tribulation, or otherwise. It will have to be learned some way.

About four years ago The Pacific stood almost alone among the papers on this coast in raising a warning voice against the shameful treatment of the Chinese. We predicted then that the time would come when there would be many more papers taking such a stand. That time came sooner than we thought then that it would come. Last year the pocket book was struck at, our trade with China was greatly endangered, and at once papers all along the coast began to demand different treatment for the Chinese, and already better conditions prevail.

Now, no one can read either history or the Word of God aright and fail to conclude that the people of this nation must show a more altruistic spirit toward certain

other nations if we are to escape the retributive judgments of God.

God does punish, and he punishes severely too.

Will any one who reads history dare to say that Spain has not been punished for the cruelty and persecution which she long practiced upon the earth.

Will any one dare to say that we, as a nation, were not punished for the iniquity of African slavery?

AMONG THE CHURCHES.

Oakland, Fourth.—Fifteen persons were welcomed into fellowship at a special communion service held last Sunday.

Bonita, San Diego County.—A Sunday-school was organized here recently by the Rev. A. E. Tracy, the pastor at Chula Vista, and a preaching service is held on alternate Sabbaths. The place is distant from Chula Vista, about two and a half miles, and it is an encouraging field. Between forty and fifty persons attend the preaching services.

Chula Vista.—The Chula Vista Church is soon to have a fine parsonage, a house and an acre of ground being bought. It is one of the most sightly places in this beautiful locality, and will be an ideal place for a pastor's home. Rev. A. E. Tracy was surprised and gladdened a few days ago by the receipt of a check from two former parishioners in Ontario, with the words: "You were a spiritual help and comfort to us when you were our pastor." Such kind remembrance nearly eight years after the close of the pastorate was grateful to a pastor's heart.

Colegrove.—The Union Congregational Church of Colgrove was organized on Sunday, June 17th. The Rev. A. A. Kidder is pastor. In the services of recognition there was an address by the Rev. F. S. Forbes of Los Angeles on "The Possibilities of the Rural Church." The Rev. J. B. Holley spoke on "The True Mission of the Church." The prayer of recognition was by the Rev. Thos. Hendry; the charge to the church by the Rev. B. F. Boller; right hand of fellowship by Rev. J. H. Mallows. There were closing words by the Rev. Dr. Day, the moderator. Churches and individuals in Los Angeles and vicinity composed the council.

Washington.

Seattle.—The Rev. Dr. Van Horn has taken hold of the work in Plymouth Church in a very gratifying manner. The attendance at all services is excellent.

Seattle.—The Rev. J. T. Nichols is being urged by the people of the Union Congregational Church to withdraw his resignation, but he does not sem inclined to do so.

Tacoma.—The First Church has the $30,000 desired for its new building pledged. It hopes to sell the property now in use for $25,000. The church gave $1,000 to foreign missions June 10th, after hearing Dr. Arthur Smith.

Is virtue a thing remote?
I wish to be virtuous and,
Lo, virtue is at hand. —Confucius.

Do the duty nearest,
Though 'tis dull at whiles
Helping, when you meet them,
Lame dogs over stiles.
—Charles Kingsley.

SPECIAL NOTICE TO OUR SUBSCRIBERS.

Some of the persons who have sent in money on subscription during the last few weeks will find that credit has not yet been given on the label which appears on their copies of the paper. All such are asked to give us to July 20th to get these corrections made. Some have already been made; others will be made very soon. If after that time the dates are not correct, please write us.

All persons who sent in subscriptions between February 1st and April 18th, whose labels do not bear the correct date, are requested to write us at once, and then give us a few weeks' time to make those corrections. Books and mail lists were burned and we have no record of money received between the first week of February and April 18th.

HOME MISSIONS.

Our country's voice is pleading,
Ye men of God, arise!
His providence is leading,
The land before you lies;
Day-gleams are o'er it brightening,
And promise clothes the soil;
Wide fields, for harvest whitening,
Invite the reaper's toil.

Go, where the waves are breaking
On California's shore,
Christ's precious gospel taking,
More rich than golden ore;
On Alleghany's mountains,
Through all the western vale,
Beside Missouri's fountains,
Rehearse the wondrous tale.

The love of Christ unfolding,
Speed on from east to west,
Till all, his cross beholding,
In him are fully blest.
Great Author of salvation,
Haste, haste the glorious day,
When we, a ransomed nation,
Thy scepter shall obey.
—Maria Frances Hill.

The national holiday next week will in all probability make The Pacific late. We publish it on time this week. But we have to get the press work done at the convenience of another office, and the paper for several weeks may be looked for irregularly.

The tests of life are to make, not break us. Trouble may demolish a man's business, but builds up his Character. The things we attempt may not be accomplished, but we may be more accomplished. Character is the prize of life.—Maltbie D. Babcock.

Thomas Carlyle, not long before his death, was in conversation with the late Dr. John Brown, and expressed himself to the following effect: "I am now an old man, and done with the world. Looking around me, before and behind, and weighing all as wisely as I can, it seems to me there is nothing solid to rest on but the faith which I learned in my old home and from mother's lips."

God holds you responsible for your nature plus your nurture, for yourself plus your possibilities.—M. D. Babcock.